

STOCKS.

330 Ophir-7 1/2
701 Mexican-4 7/8
460 Gould & Curry-4 1/8
375 Best & Belcher-6 1/2
330 Con. Cal. & Va.-13 1/2
875 Savage-5 1/2
320 Chollar-7 1/2
275 Potosi-7 1/2
840 Hale & Norcross-5 1/2
340 Crown Point-5 1/2
100 Yellow Jacket-5 1/2
445 Imperial-2 1/2
50 Kentuck-1 2/3
100 Alpha-4 2/5
240 Belcher-3 9/10
110 Confidence-8
340 Sierra Nevada-3 4/5
340 Utah-1 10
340 Ballion-2 4/5
50 Exchequer-1 7/8
100 Overman-1 7/8
100 Justice-1 3/5
420 Union-2 7/10
600 Alta-2 1/2
100 Julia-4 1/2
600 Caledonia-55c
150 Goodshaw-10
100 Silver Hill-35c
40 Con. Pacific-25c
50 Bodie-2 05
30 Bulwer-1 90
50 Mono-1 90
180 Holmes-2 1/2
800 Tioga-15c
North Belle Isle-8 1/2
250 Navajo-1 40
250 Mt. Diablo-3 80

—FOR ALE—Pure strain of Langshan and Brown Leghorn eggs. Apply at Geo. McLoughlin's residence.

DELINQUENT SALE.

THE ROUND MOUNTAIN Gold Mining Company, Location of principal place of business, Carson City, Nevada. Location of property, Esmeralda County, Nevada. Notice.—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the fifth day of March, A. D. 1887, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names	No. Cert.	No. Shares Amt.
W. H. Burns Trustee	11	30,833, \$1233 32

and in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Trustees made on the fifth day of March, A. D. 1887, so many shares of each parcel of stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction at the office of the Com. Assn., in Carson City, Nevada, on MONDAY, MAY 19TH, A. D. 1887, at the hour of 2 P. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessments, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

A. BAKER, Secretary.

LITERARY REVOLUTION.

Lowest PRICES Ever Quoted! Best Quality Goods Guaranteed! Household Edition of the Poets, 4 vols., regular price \$1 50. Waverley Novels, complete 12 volumes cloth, \$5 50, regular price \$18 00. Irving, Library Edition, 10 vols. \$4 50, regular price \$5 00. Life and Explorations of David Livingstone, 6 vols., regular price \$2 50. Dickens, cloth, 15 vols., best edition, \$5 25, regular price \$18 75. Macaulay's History, 5 vols., complete set in best cloth \$1 25, regular price \$2 50. Chambers' Encyclopedia, 6 vols., sheep \$14 00, regular price \$30 00. Life of Horace Greeley, cloth, 60c. regular price \$2 50. Select'd Fielden, cloth, best Caxton edition, 2 vols. per vol., regular Coast price \$1. The above are prices quoted by the Home Library Association which has a paid up capital stock of \$50,000, and keeps constantly on hand over \$35,000 worth of books. We are desirous of obtaining an A. No. 1's dealer to conduct our business in each county, West of the Rockies, for which service, we make liberal compensation. For particulars, call on or address, J. H. BART, adtf Virginia City, Nev.

ELECTION NOTICE.

An Election for Three Trustees of Carson City; one for each ward and one at large, will be held on Monday, May 2nd 1887. Polling place for the First Ward, at the Curry Engine House.—Inspectors: J. Q. A. Moore, M. R. Elstner, and E. Edgcomb. Polling place for the Second Ward, at Armory Hall.—Inspectors: T. J. Tennant, Oliver Cromwell, and G. E. Dobbs. By order of the Board of Trustees, Wm. H. DOANE, Clerk. Carson City, Apr. 13, 1887.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Virginia and Truckee Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, in the City of Virginia, Nevada, on TUESDAY THE TENTH (10th) DAY OF MAY, 1887, at 12 o'clock M. E. B. YARRINGTON, ap12d Secretary.

SLIGHTLY MISINFORMED.

The Carson Freeze-out Game Explained to Our Comstock Contemporary.

The Chronicle has the following: "Some of the Carson paniers are having a little growl about the city printing, which has been awarded to the Union. The Union did not make any cut-throat bid but simply offered to do the work at legal rates. The editor of the APPEAL is not in ecstasies over the arrangement, as of course, he would rather have the work come to his own office; but he makes no complaint about the charges of his successful competitor. He shows himself a friend of labor and fair play by the following wind-up paragraph in an article on the subject:

"The APPEAL does not care a pin for the printing contract at anything less than the living rates. We are not publishing a paper for pastime or glory, nor do we care to take any cent acts at any less than what we consider living rates."

This is manly talk, and will be fully appreciated by all who believe in proper compensation for services rendered."

The above is not exactly correct. The Union did not secure the printing of the city Registry List. It put in a bid of 15 cents per name—the highest legal rates, under the idea that none of the other papers would be on hand to bid. The other publishers had not been notified and the Union thought it had a dead thing. The other publishers, who keep a pretty good run of these tricks, slid into the meeting just after the Union bid had been opened and the paper was about to be awarded the contract.

The APPEAL publisher demanded the right to bid, but Mr. Muller objected on the grounds that the Union bid was opened, etc., etc. He wanted the bids withdrawn and give everybody another chance.

The APPEAL publisher then wrote out a bid, the same as the Union's, and reading it aloud laid it on the table. Of course Mr. Muller was willing to receive this bid as it was no lower than the Union's; both being 15 cents.

The bid was received, and the precedent being established in walked the Tribune publisher and demanded a show for his cards. As both bids now on the table were public property all he had to do was to make a 14-cent bid and take in the pot, thus eulcerating the Union at its own game. Mr. Muller smiled a sickly smile and the meeting adjourned.

It was simply a little game of freeze out. The Union named the trump, the Tribune and APPEAL held the Muzump paper between them, and set it back clean off the board. The Union made a bad blunder by showing its hand as it did, but then it has only itself to blame for allowing Jake Muller to advise the play.

After getting off the board by the set-back the Union lost its head, and the next day took a city ordinance advertisement worth \$27 for nothing, and had to pay its printers \$1 50 for the setting of the type. "Barkeeper, chalk up both these drinks to Charlie; it's our deal."

Freeze out is a nice little game when you get interested in it and anybody can get in.

"Here we are; Union, Index, Tribune, APPEAL and Charlie Harris owes the board five."

"Jake Muller, you quit telegraphing Charlie my hand."

"Shuffle 'em up again Ike; Ed, it's your sell."

"Say boys, who the duce pays for these drinks?"

"The last two rounds were on Charlie."

"The devil, somebody's got to go security or I close the game; too much on the slate now."

—Acting Gov. Davis made the following appointments yesterday morning: W. S. Hillman, Notary Public for Elko county, to reside at Tuscarora, and Simon W. King, Commissioner of Deeds for Nevada, to reside at Chicago, Ill.

—W. A. Spinks, the liquor drummer arrested for refusing to pay license, had a hearing in the Justice Court yesterday morning and was fined \$50 and costs, \$27 50, which he paid, and \$200 to the State Controller for his license.

—The constant feeling of being "played out" and "used up" can be readily removed by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—Wizard Oil at Geo. Thaxter's.

AN UNHERITED DISGRACE.

Reuben H. Lloyd's Explanation of His Change of Name.

A correspondent of the New York Herald has interviewed Reuben H. Lloyd, who said that he had all along wished to make a public statement, but his friends had advised him to silence. The account proceeds as follows:

Lloyd paused a moment and then with suffused eyes, spoke as follows: "Perhaps some explanation from me would be advisable. My mother is a proud woman. Admiral Dundas was her cousin and she had many cousins in equally high positions. Lloyd's Borough, in Ireland, was named after one of her people, and I can honestly say that, truth and honor were dear as life to her. We came to this country and when the first trouble occurred in Cincinnati she determined to resume her own family name—that of Lloyd. This was done by the advice of Cornelius Vanderbilt, and I was then but a soft slip of a lad and I had been taught to obey her unquestionably. I never for one moment questioned her right or reason. I have no doubt family troubles were the cause of it, but she never consulted me or asked my consent. We came to this State in 1854. Henry having already been here three years. My mother obtained a place for me as a messenger boy in Messrs Hager & Sharp's office. Hager is now the Collector of this Port, while Sharp is dead. Ever since that time I have lived in this city, and by hard toil have worked my way up in my profession."

"Why did your brother William come here?" was asked.

"In that

HE WAS NOT HIS OWN MASTER. Was the answer. "After leaving New York he went to Nicaragua, as you know. He told Walker his story and by him was publicly acknowledged as Rogers. Had Walker's plans been carried out William would have had a recognized position, but the plans failed in a flash, and William took passage by the first ship available and that landed in San Francisco. He came here in rags, and I scraped money enough together to send him to the mines. He has prospered measureably, but is not wealthy. His farm is worth \$75,000, and carries a mortgage of \$30,000."

"How did this raking up of old matters come about?" was the next question.

"As I understand, it all happened in this way," he replied. "Darr came here with a \$3,000 claim against William, which he had purchased in Cincinnati, and from the first began to press him for settlement. I heard that such was the case, and one day I asked William what all those covert thrags meant. He disclaimed knowledge, and were you in his place, you would have done as I did, for fear from pushing questions. William went, however, to Hart, whom he had known of old, and dispatched him on a mission of violence, a most unfortunate mission of frightful consequences. Concerning my brother's faults I do not care to speak, nor, I believe, would anyone expect me to. As to my career, my life has been an open book which all might read. I believe I can truly say I never wronged a man out of a dollar, nor did anyone a wanton injury. Here in this city, ever since I have been old enough to be anything, I have lived; and here I expect to continue to the close."

It is fair to add that but one feeling is entertained by the public concerning Reuben H. Lloyd's connection with this unfortunate affair, and that is one of honest sympathy.

A Noted Geologist Gone.

William Ashburner, the geologist and mining engineer, died last night after a short illness at his home in San Francisco. He was 67 years of age and a man of rare knowledge. At the time of his death he was a Regent of the State University of California, a Trustee of the Stanford University, a Director of the San Francisco Savings Union. Professor of Mining in the University of California and a member of the Academy of Sciences, Microscopical, Historical and Geographical societies.

—Boss Buckley, the San Francisco political leader, wishes to regain his eyesight for the sole purpose of inspecting the stock of Negligee, Moleskin, Fancy Percal and night shirts at Joe Platt's.

No Fruits About the King.

The Queen of the Sandwich Islands has reached San Francisco and is being royally received. The writer never had the pleasure of meeting Her Majesty, but we once had the pleasure of meeting "Old Calico," as they used to call him, the King of the Islands. One day about a dozen newspaper men called on him at the Grand. All hands were prepared to be treated with great stiffness and dignity. It proved otherwise however. As soon as the boys got in and he knew they came from the press, he advanced with outstretched hands with.

"How are you boys, take seats." He shook hands all round and pushed chairs under everybody, as he pressed them to sit down. Then he introduced General Donomic and said cheerily:

"Lock the doors and bring in some wine. I like to meet the press, I used to run a newspaper myself in the islands, but I never could make the d— thing pay."

[Probably took official advertising for nothing.—Ed]

"Make yourselves at home and no formalities."

The press gang put in an hour with royalty and the old King was jolly as anybody could wish.

"When you come down to the Islands throw your grip sacks in my hall, don't stop to ring" were his last words.

As the crowd filed out Gen Donomic followed the boys into the hall and remarked: "Don't accept his invitation, come to my house, his cook gets on fearful drunks and mine don't."

Fatal Flames.

The 13-months-old child of Frederick Spring, a rancher residing in Paradise Valley, Humboldt county, was burned to death on the night of April 17th under the following circumstances: Mrs. Spring, mother of the child, left it sitting on the floor in a room with a lighted candle on the table, while she went into the kitchen attached to the premises. The child pulled the cloth from the table, bringing the lighted candle along with it to the floor. The flame from the candle set fire to a newspaper spread on the floor. The burning paper ignited the child's clothing, whose screams brought the mother to the apartment. She succeeded in extinguishing the flames enveloping her offspring from its blazing clothes but not until fatal injuries resulted from inhaling the fire, from which death followed in a few hours.

A Nevada Boy's Body Recovered.

Hiram Ward and a boy named Fox were drowned in the Snake river Shoshone Falls, Idaho, last Fall. Fox's body was soon recovered. Last week the body of Ward was found in a slough near the place where he was drowned. A brother of his is said to be living at Wells, Nevada.

A Disgraced "Comp"

Considerable amusement was caused on the street yesterday by a printer delivering his opinion of newspapers that took advertising free.

"D—these publishers that work for their health, how the devil am I to expect any wages in a layout of that kind?"

Art Lovers Attention.

J. B. Monaco, the artist, will leave Carson about the middle of May. Those wishing to have a good crayon or oil portrait made will do well to give their order at once. Studio at Marston's Photograph Gallery. a22 1m

St. Charles Hotel Arrivals. Mrs. Lancaster, Mason Valley. Mrs. Hutson, " " J. McFarson, " " J. L. Laughlin and wife, Mason Valley.

ALL SORTS.

—J. B. Murphy, wife and family, departed yesterday.

—Sheriff Williams of Douglas brought three Indians.

—Ex-Governor Adams and wife returned to the city yesterday.

—Charlie Friend and niece returned from California yesterday.

—James Killoy and Capt. John Smith, registered at the St. Charles Hotel, Wednesday.

—The Tribune editor calls Charon the Styx ferryman "an old brute" nice way to speak of a man that you are liable to meet almost any time.

Can it be Possible?

We Say Yes!

If You Don't Believe it, Come and Convince Yourself.

—WE HAVE—
450 SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS.

—
250 DRESS SUITS.

—
200 BOYS' SUITS.

—
1000 BOYS' AND MEN'S STRAW HATS,
And Other Goods, too Numerous to Mention.

—
We Must Dispose of them in 60 Days, so have Put Prices Down to Bed Rock.

Blumenthal & Cohn,
County Building.

THE FINEST STOCK

—OF—

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE

TIN AND ACATE WARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IN THE STATE!

PRICES VERY LOW!

Thaxter & Co. Grocers.

(Old Stand of H. S. Mason.)